

BOYD PERALTA

501 EAST GUTIERREZ STREET
SANTA BARBARA CA 93103
(805) 963-0416



BUY THIS



(BONES BRIGADE VIDEO SIX)

BONES BRIGADE™

JOIN NOW!

BRIGADE MEMBERS RECEIVE:

+ ID Card

+ "MEMBERS ONLY" T-shirt

+ A Humongous Patch (10")

+ Ever Expanding "INTELLIGENCE
REPORTS"

+ Stickers

and the EVER PRESENT CONTINUING
STREAM OF ESOTERIC SUB-DATA!



To join the Bones Brigade send \$15.00 (\$20.00 if you live outside the U.S.A.) by money order, Visa or MasterCard (Please do not send cash, personal checks or foreign currency!) to Powell-Peralta, 30 S. La Patera Lane, Goleta, CA 93117. Allow 4-6 weeks for delivery.

M/C or Visa # _____ Expiration date _____

Cardholder's Name _____ Signature _____

Brigade Member _____ Age _____

Address _____

City _____ Telephone # (____) _____

State _____ Zip _____ Shirt size (circle) Men's S M L XL

INTELLIGENCE REPORT

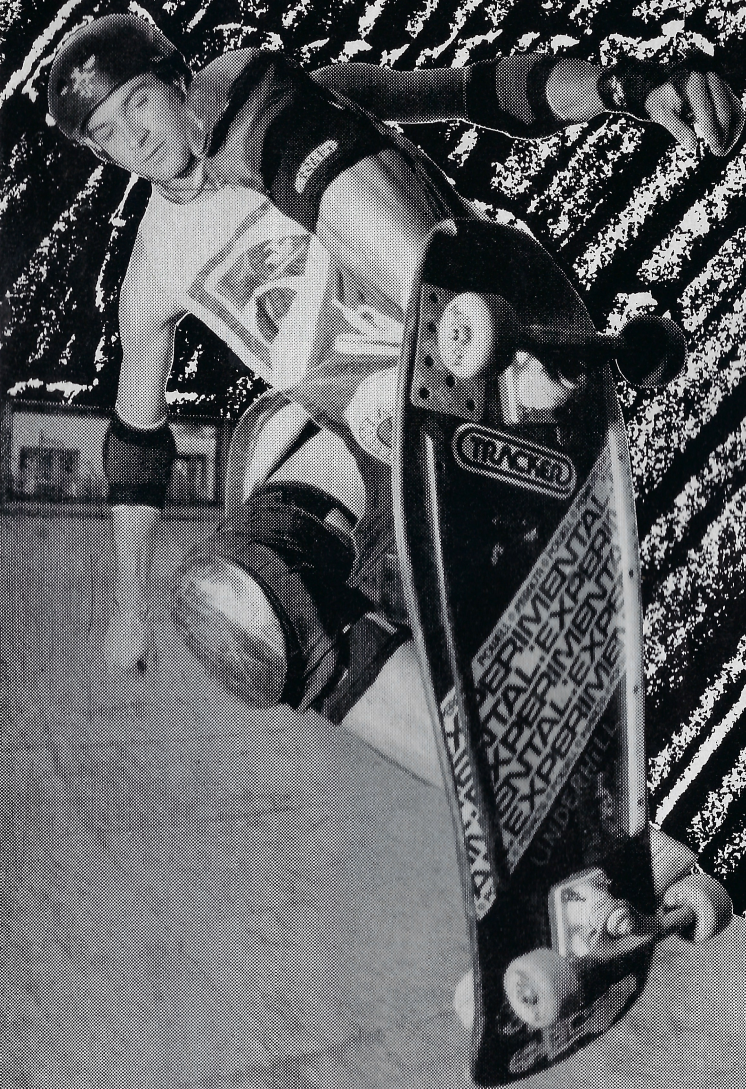


BONES*BRIGADE™

VOL. III No. 3, Dec. 1989



RAILBOXES



CONTENTS

BONES & BRIGADE

TM

VOL. III No. 3, Dec. 1989

members



BAN THIS

NEW Products

WORDS: Jlim Fitzpatrick

PHOTOS: Jim Knight

Grant Brittain, Carl McCoy

PASTE: Jim Knight

TYPESET BY: Allison Jaqua

COVER: New Am, John Milli
from Fresno busts out at AM
JAM '89.

WATCH FOR SK8 TV on Nickel-
odeon Television in Jan., 90!

Featuring **Cab, Lance, Lori
Rigsbee** and others. Directed by
Stacy Peralta and CR Stecyk!

POWELL PERALTA

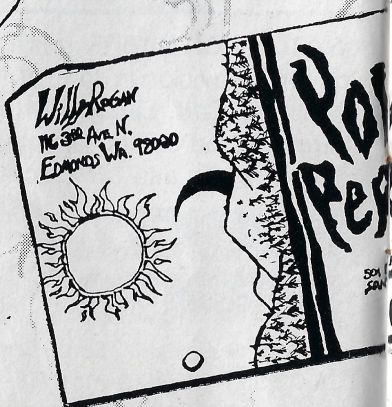


501 East Gutierrez St. Santa Barbara,
CA 93103 (805) 963-0416



HAUK @ HAUKS PHOTO: BRITAIN AT NIGHT FILMING FOR NEW VIDEO

members



Aaron Winward



Robert Rosenau



AM JAM

FRIDAY THE THIRTEENTH
OCTOBER, '89

Mysteries are usually based on lack of information or misinterpretation. Friday the thirteenth is clouded with mystery and superstition. Nonetheless, despite the date and the day of the week, we looked towards the rising full



Chet Thomas - Long Beach, CA

moon with great anticipation. We were excited. The AM JAM was under way.

Bones Brigade amateur skaters from around California were converging on the new Powell Peralta headquarters. The summer tour mini-ramp was up and ready to skate, thanks to Rampmaster Pete, but it was agreed that skating wouldn't commence until the following morning. Well, at least that was the plan.

After a dose of fish tacos at *Pescado's* the skaters all agreed there was no time like the present. They hit the streets. Salman Agah, Mon Sandhu, and Jovontae Turner had all arrived from the San Francisco area, and Lori Rigsbee and Jesse Roach had arrived from down south. By the time the skating had begun Guy Mariano, Eric Sanderson, Gabriel Rodriguez, Paulo Diaz, Rudy

Salman Agah - San Jose, CA



Gabriel Rodriguez - L.A., CA



Johnson and Chet Thomas all showed up. The Holiday Inn managers made it very clear that a skateboard park the hotel wasn't, so the surrounding shopping center did quite nicely. Rob Washburn and Marc Saito, coming in from the *Thrashathon* in San Luis Obispo, wouldn't arrive until after the session.

The session went on and on. As the full moon hung over the sleepy suburb of Goleta, the Bones Brigade's Northern and Southern California contingencies got to know one another. Formal introductions were made with each successive trick, each maneuver. The laughter and hoots ricocheted throughout the community, and this was just the warm-up for the actual jam.

Saturday the fourteenth just doesn't have the same *ring* as the previous day. There's nothing ominous about it, just the residue of what has happened the day before. We awoke to an overcast morning. Grey clouds hung so low over the city there was a passing feeling that it might actually rain. *Rain?*



John Milly - Fresno, CA

Marc Saito - Orinda, CA



(Hey, we're in the middle of a drought and it just doesn't rain anymore.)

As we moved out to headquarters I noticed this guy walking down the road. Board under arm, pads stuffed in his helmet, Frank Hill is walkin' down a country road. He joined us with a big smile and that was the order of the day.

Smiles upon smiles. Grinds on the hand-rail. How many variations can be implemented? Half-Cab to

hand rail. Tail slap. Smith grind. 50-50. Every element was treated with the same amount of respect and attention to detail. Rail slide. Quarter pipe. Mini-ramp. Pipes and Curbs.

The all out attack just simply raged and raged. Salman spent hours on the ramp. Blunt to fakies mixed in with monster back-side ollies. Frank wailed on the rail. Sean Cliver kept shaking his head with a grunt. Mysteries? Superstitions? Well the entire experience was certainly awe inspiring. The fun box lived up to its name. Rudy, Gabriel and Frank were doing 180 stalefish over the box! Guy and Paulo pulled off several disaster to fakies on

the hand rail. Heads would shake. One mystery was solved with the answer to, "Who is *that* guy?" Someone was nailing some massive nosebone airs to fakie on the mini-ramp. Meet John Milly, architect student from Fresno. Arriving mysteriously without any sponsor, he left as the newest member of the Bones Brigade.



Rob Washburn - Santa Barbara, CA



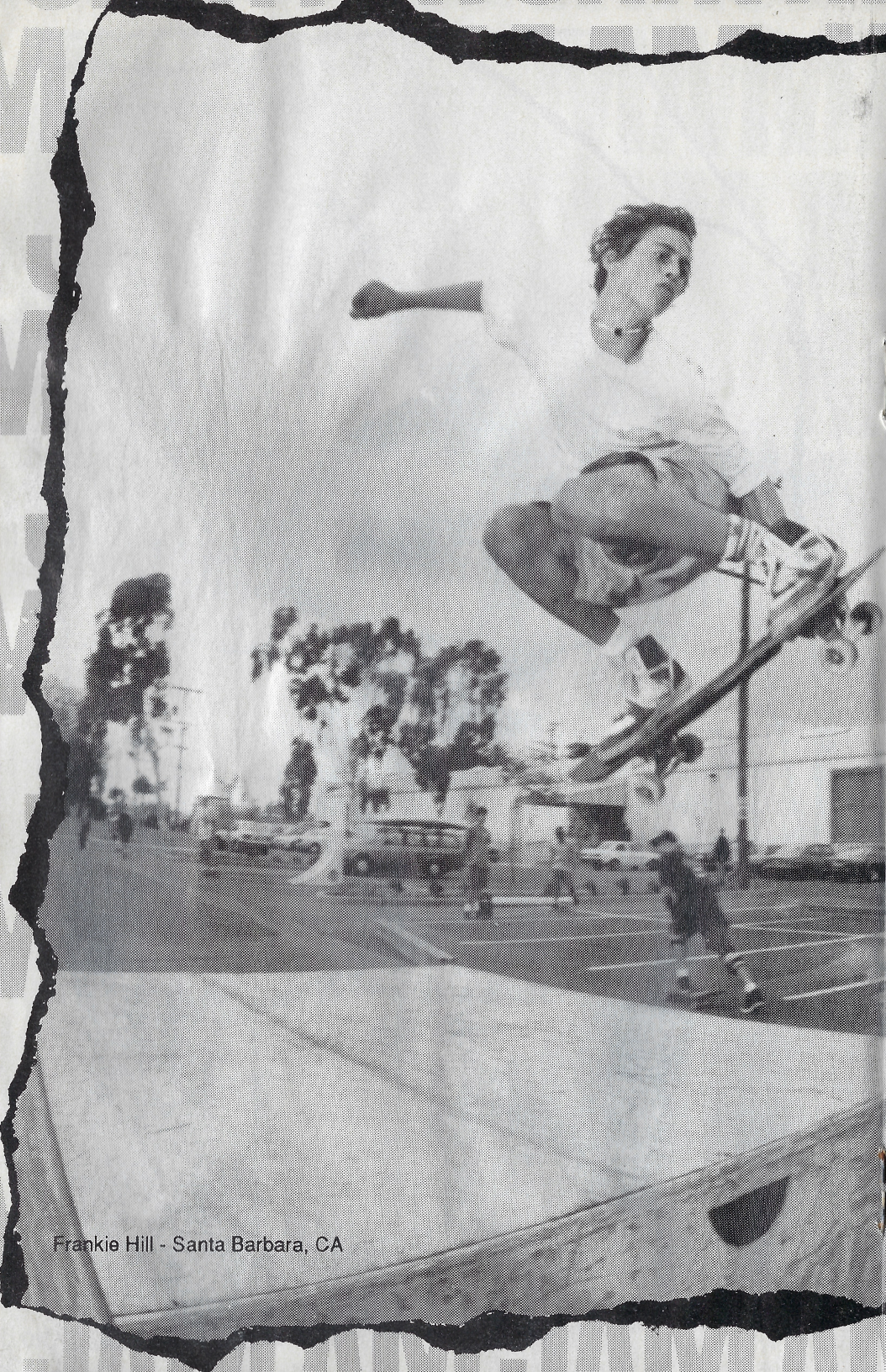
This was all before lunch. Before the company tour. Before George Powell eliminated the mystery of how silk-screens are produced. At one point we even had *two* Mrs. Powells in attendance—George's mom and his wife were both being encouraged to take their runs on the ramp. But that was after lunch, right around the time George was power-carving on the skate scooter. Not to be outdone, I was attempting the dreaded one footed power-hop over the sound system's speaker cables while Scott Graham conducted a clinic on G-turns.

After having skated for nearly 8 hours there was only one thing that everyone really wanted to do, and that was skate. With a brief interruption for dining, a late night session was soon underway. The energy level never seemed to dim.

As we parted the following day the LA boys headed off for some extra-curricular work at the university. Reports are still coming

Rudy Johnson - Walnut, CA





Frankie Hill - Santa Barbara, CA

*(Not shown: Guy Mariano + Jesse Roach)



in that confirm several successful attempts at the 14 stair railing made popular by Mr. Hill (check it out on *Ban This*). Frank is a little concerned, "Hey," he says, "don't tell me that you made it easily?" And Gabriel just laughed and said simply, "Yeah, we made it, but it wasn't easy."

It's never easy, we wouldn't want it to be. It's a challenge, and that's what makes the feeling so important. The success. The triumph of the moment. The sense of accomplishment. Capturing the essence of the sport these skaters, these members of the Bones Brigade Amateur team, readied for their next challenge, for the next session filled with tricks, maneuvers and laughter.



Lori Rigsbee - Del Mar, CA

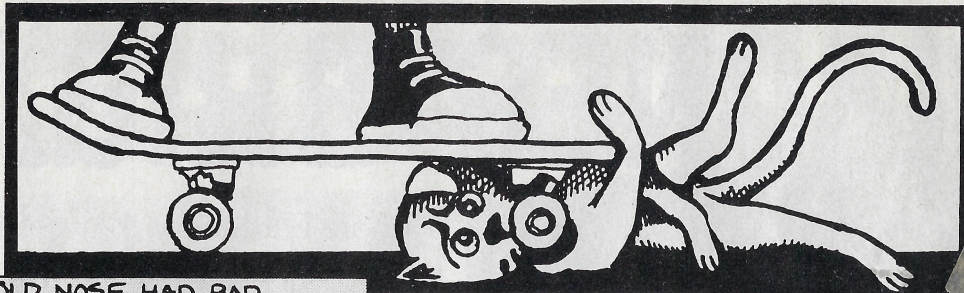




Jovantae Turner - S.F., CA

ADVANTAGES
OF
THE NEW
POWELL PERALTA
**KICK
NOSE**





OLD NOSE HAD BAD CLEARANCE. NEW NOSE BOUNCES ALL OBSTACLES OUT OF THE WAY, LEAVING SKATE AREA FREE.



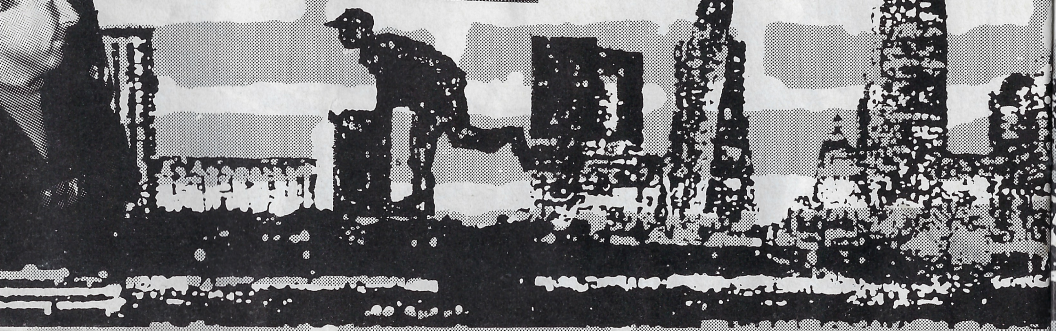
SNOW SHOVEL APPLICATION



(BONES BRIGA

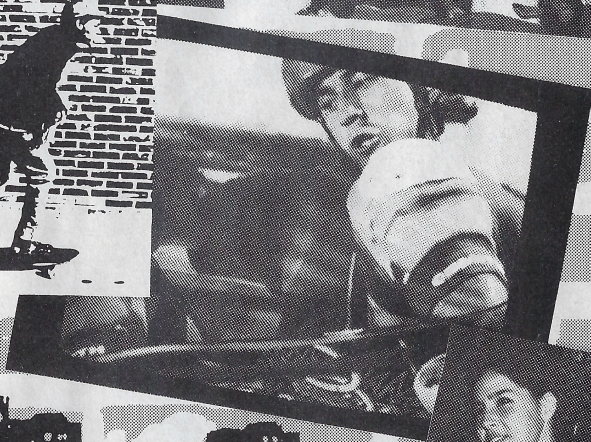
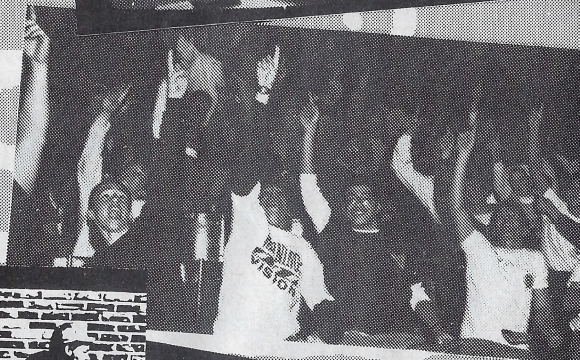
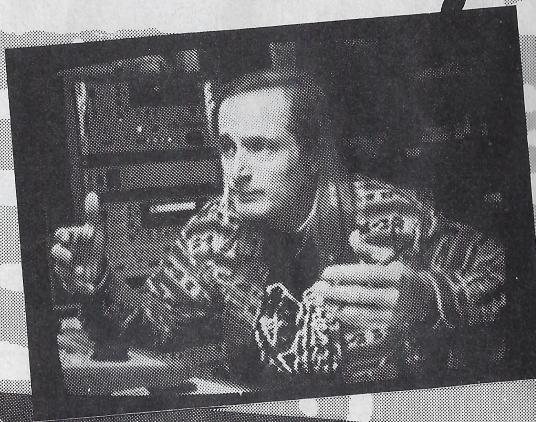
There's a theory that gets tossed around about modern day life being so containerized that people are totally out of touch with their immediate environment. People simply exist from one container to another, never experiencing life outside the container.

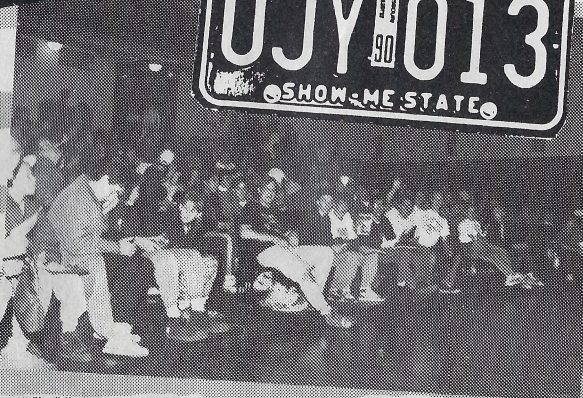
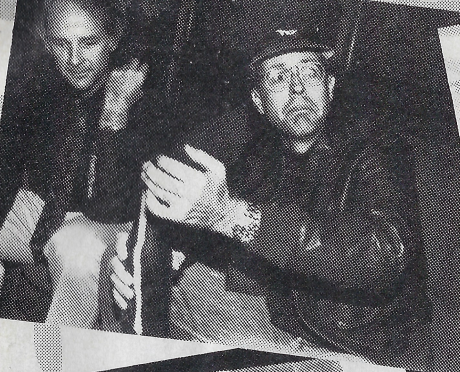
Well, we may not support the theory, nor the container way of living, but we certainly



DE VIDEO SIX)

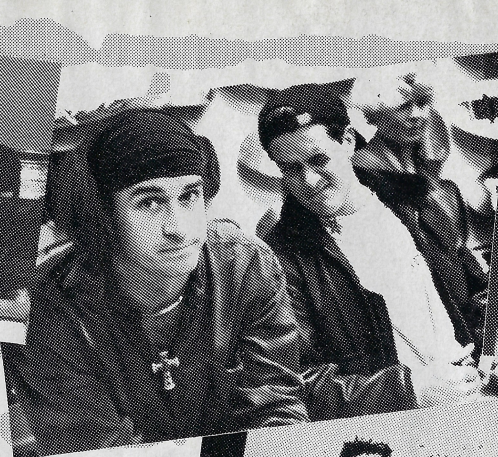
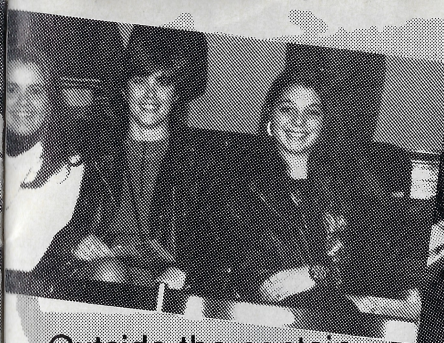
lived it for one day in St. Louis. There we were at sunrise in Santa Barbara, rushing to make our flight aboard a United container. Hawk, Underhill and Barbee (The "Ray Square" Team), Saiz, Knight, Fitzpatrick, Dragon and the "PL's" (PL's= Powell Ladies= Katie Cusi-mano, Caron Miller and bj Danetra) were all on board until Denver, where we walked out of the United container through a tube into the airport con-tainer.



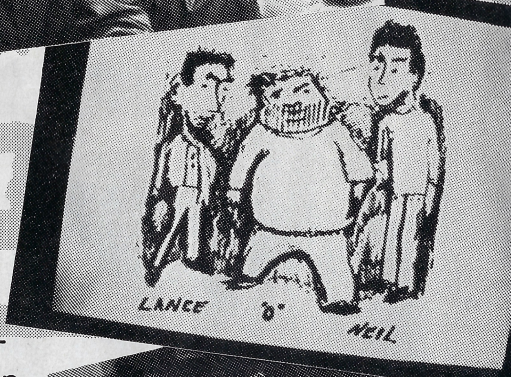


Walking through another tube we boarded another United container and ended up in the St. Louis airport container. Then came the moment, the moment *between* containers. The moment between the airport container and the rental car container. The Ray Squares asked, "We have to wait where?" Inside the containers life was calm and warm, a little stinky in places, but certainly not windy nor rainy.





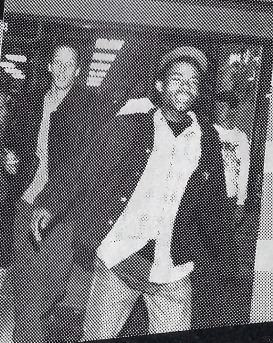
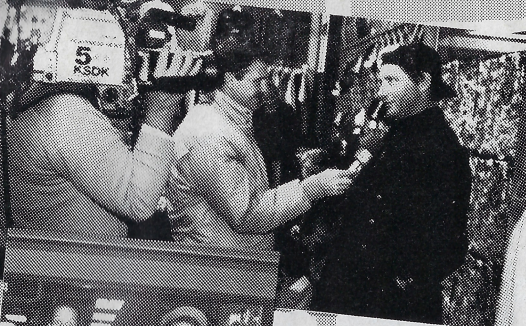
Outside the containers the world was cold and windy. Very cold and very windy. So cold that when we finally had piled bags and boards into our rental container I took out the map to see where our hotel container was located and the map froze. The paper became brittle and shattered in the wind. "Toto, we're not in Southern Cal any more..."



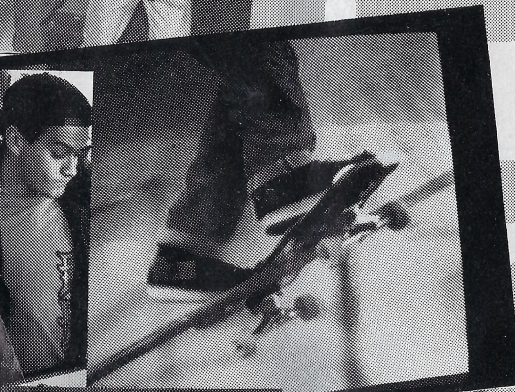
That was the whole idea, to get out of California and share the video with skaters. Sixteen hundred of them packed the Sheldon Concert Hall (theatrical sort of container) for the two shows. Sixteen



THIS



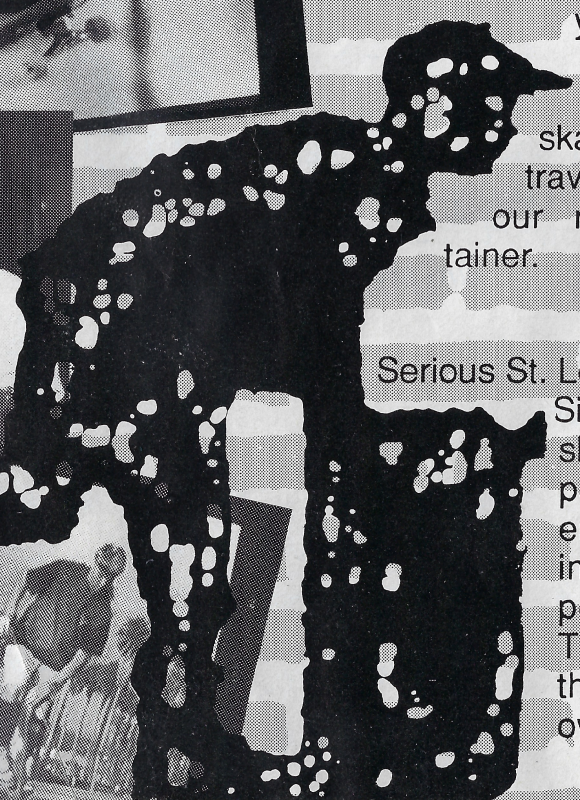
hundred screaming, hooting and howling mid-western skate hounds all baying in unison.

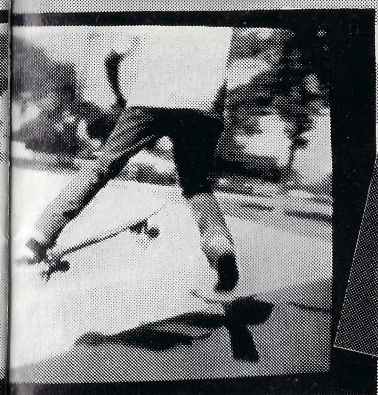


The first show was reserved for *Bones Brigade* members, by invitation. A true benefit of belonging to the Brigade. The second show sold out. Tickets had been available at all local skate shops, where autographs were available too, if

you had been able to catch the skaters as we traveled about in our rented container.

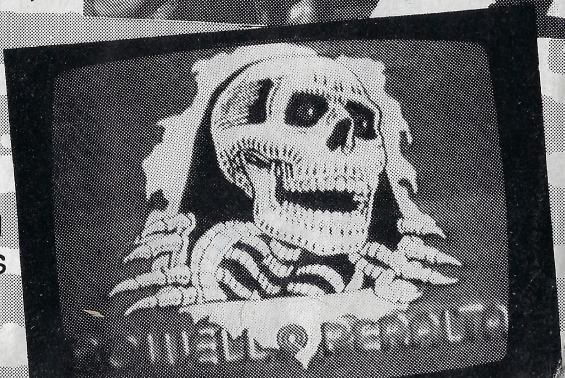
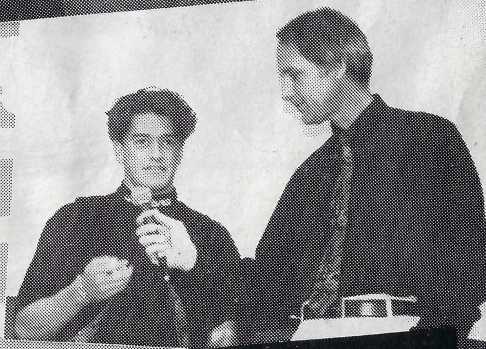
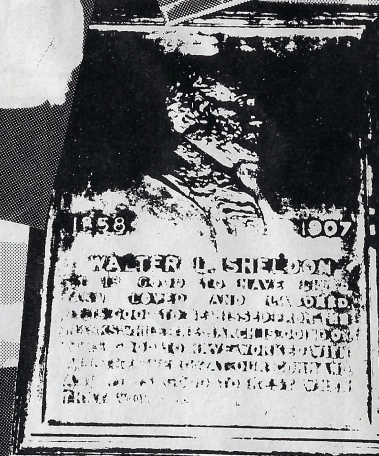
Serious St. Louis skaters. Silly St. Louis skaters. Competitive skaters challenging talents and personalities. They're all there in their own way in St.





Louis, and they were all out of their containers by Saturday. The weather warmed and even those of us from Southern Cal were seen to be walking about, without containers, in shorts!!! It was hot, well, very warm. By the time we were ready to flick the switch on the video projector the Sheldon container was pumping.

It was a great time. A memorable time. Moms and dads, boys and girls, studs and wooses, babes and bimbos, one and all were stompin' their feet and clappin' their hands. We're full of thanks to all of the people like Joni, Kyrle, Joan, Glen, Tiger, Al, Gene, Michael, Charlie, Don, Debbie, Darren, Tony and Rob, plus the wonderful folks at the Sheldon. And to the skaters of St. Louis who showed us what skating is all about, and reminded us that containers don't matter, you're going to be remembered by the things that you say and do!



NEW PRODUCTS

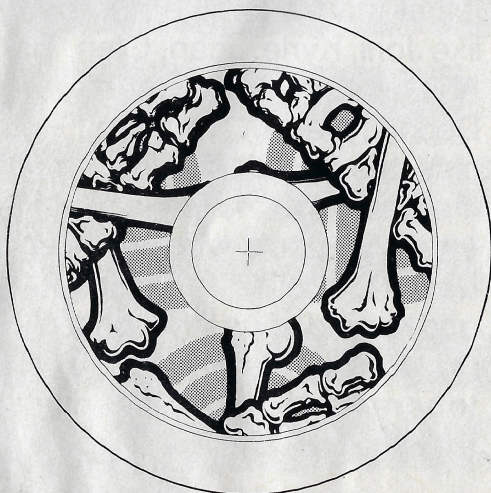
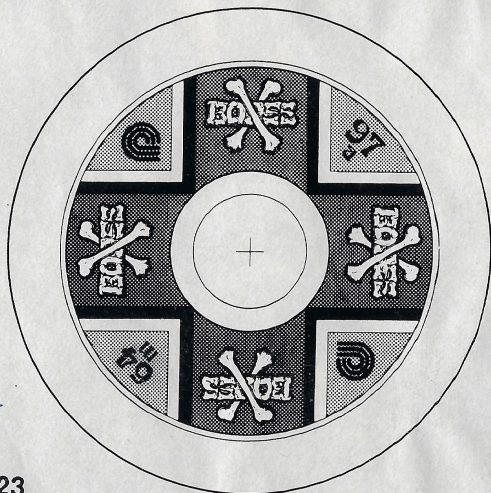


NEW DECKS: UNDERHILL (31 3/8") and **GUERRERO** (31 1/4")
Imagine **Underhill's** glee as he stepped on the Sheldon stage with his new deck in hand! He was stoked. Proud to give his deck to a lucky ticket holder. You can be proud too. It's ready to rip.

The new **Guerrero** graphic was lifted directly from the **Warrior's** blade. Finely engraved. Ready for battle. Slide this one out of its sheath and you're ready to rage. Both in full and mini sizes.

WHEELS: FREESTYLE (57mm) and **CROSS BONES** (64mm)

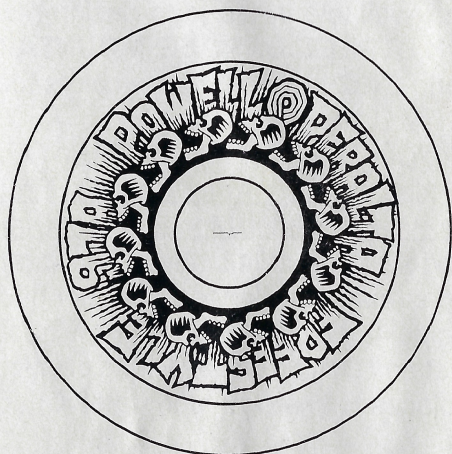
Two newly revamped wheels for today's modern street rulers. The 57mm **FREESTYLE** wheel has been worked on and developed by





Kevin Harris, Per Welinder and Cameron Martin (p.s.: Cameron is our newest pro on the Bones Brigade and we promise lots of details in next issue.). Despite their name, several skaters like Otis Bartholomew and Jovontae Turner have taken to riding these puppies on the street. They like the size and the slide. 95A and 97A durometers (more about that, too, next issue.)

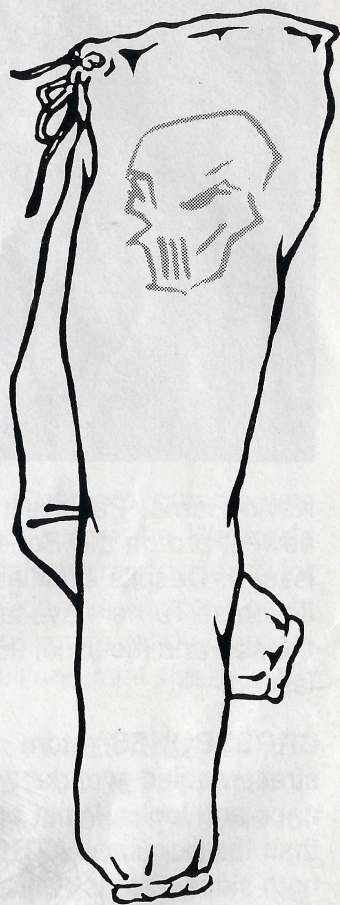
CROSSBONES return as a 64mm, symmetrically balanced, two-sided, street readied, wonder wheeled creation. A "bonefied" winner in performance and looks. What could be more important? A few millimeters larger than the popular **RATBONES**, the new **CROSSBONES** are radiused on both sides for easy entry and effortless exits. Multipurpose, multifaceted, multimagical...hey, they're **CROSSBONES**! 93A, 95A and 97A durometers (have you heard anyone say our 97A is really a 98A?).



NEW SHIRTS: BAN THIS shirts were showing up all over St. Louis during the week prior to the International Premiere. They make a statement all by themselves. **GUERRERO'S** filigree design will envelope you with its graceful symmetry, much like Tommy's skating. **UNDERHILL'S** shirt is a lovely thing, all the girls keep telling us so. Which is poor grammar, but the truth.



SWEATS: SKATESKULL pants and **CABALLERO** shirt. All those warm little fleeces wrapped all over you. Charcoal, black, navy and red in sizes to keep you warm throughout these winter months.

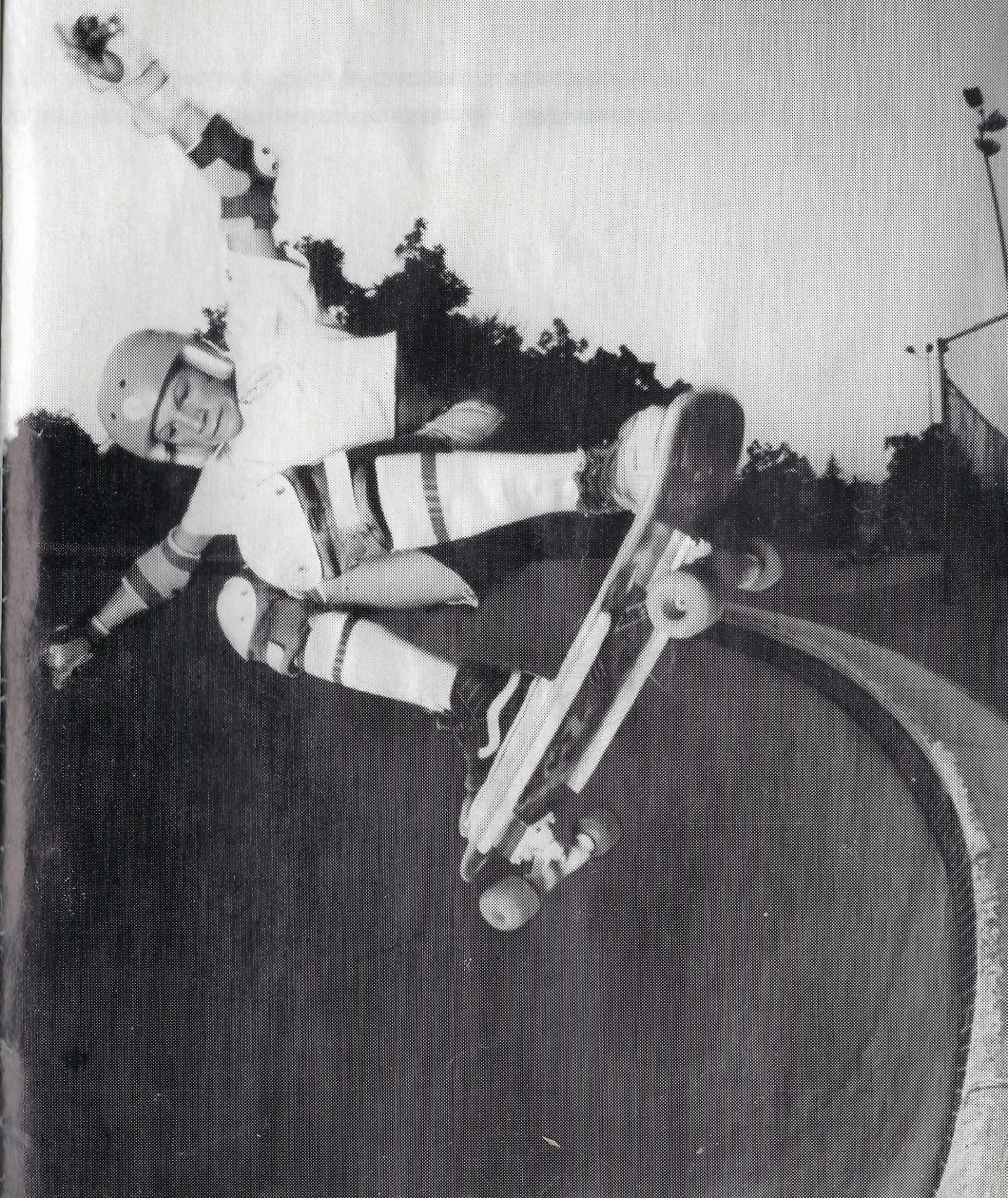


MORE NEW SHIRTS: MOCK SHIRTS Turtle-like. Sleeves to your wrists. Warm. Stylin. Available in the logo design plus **HAWK STREET, BARBEE, MOUNTAIN JR.** and **SAIZ** designs. New colors too.

Hot Tip Department: From the BIB in Chargin Falls, OH, The Army Corps of Engineers Waste Water Management Plan. The book is available in the public library and has maps and charts of every ditch and pipe in their entire state. How about your state? Do you need a listing of unlimited places to skate in your state? Check it out.



Long before Mctwists, rat bones and snake graphics Mike McGill was shredding the parks, as you can see by this lofty fakie ollie at Colton. Look for new McGill shape and graphics coming soon.



BULK RATE
U.S. Postage
PAID
Santa Barbara,
CA
Permit # 823



VOL. III No. 3, Dec. 1989